

A NIGHT IN STAMBOUL.

Late upon an August evening, in Constantinople, or rather in the dirtiest yet most picturesque of its suburbs, Pera, a party of five gentlemen were seated at a dinner-table in one of the large houses that stood upon the brow of the hill, which slopes downward till it reaches the Bosphorus, not far from the new palace of the Sultan.

The conversation was carried on in French, and the light-blue uniforms of the *chasseurs a cheval*, and the dark uniform of the *chasseurs a pied*, sufficiently established the nationality of the wearers.

"Well," said the gentleman referred to as Duchesne, "I am glad he has the command, but I should be sorry to have on my conscience the load of the old fellow must carry on his, after that affair at the Caves."

"Pshaw!" replied St. Heliers, "what in the deuce was he to do with the beggars? He had to choose between losing the best part of his own men, and the destruction of a horde of murderous rascals. But come, we won't discuss the matter; it's too soon after dinner for an argument. What's to be done to-night?"

"First, to arrange where we are to meet tomorrow—with you, I think, D'Epervay," said Arden.

"All right, mon cher!" rejoined D'Epervay, a good-looking fellow in the uniform of a line, as he rose from the table. "Parbleu, Arden," he continued, halting before the large double window, the eastern lattices of which were thrown back to admit the soft night air that came gently breathing over the pine-tops from the cool waters of the Bosphorus below.

"What a bore it is," yawned St. Heliers, "that the opera is over for the month—D'Arden, you have not spoken for the last two hours. I condemn you to suggest something to do."

"Good-night, then," replied D'Arden; "I am off to bed. It's nearly eleven, and I've a six-o'clock parade in the morning. You fellows on leave can lie in bed as long as you like."

"Hang it all, don't go yet!" said D'Epervay. "I say, Arden, what's this enclosure next door to you?"

"It belongs to some old pacha or other," replied Arden. "My man tells me he has got his harem in a villa down there among the trees."

"By the sacred camel!" shouted St. Heliers, making a plunge of the divan, and nearly upsetting Duchesne, who was perched on the back of a chair endeavoring to see how long he could preserve his balance. "I have an idea!"

"Well, please don't break my neck in your astonishment at the novelty, but let us have it. I've not had such a thing for the last twenty-four hours."

"Nor the twenty-four years preceding, you might add," chimed in D'Epervay, with a laugh.

"Listen, you fellows," continued St. Heliers. "You say, Arden, that the pacha has his seraglio over there?"

"So my servant told me the other morning. But what has that to do with your idea?"

"Only that I am going to try and get a peep at it."

"There was a general shout of assent at this announcement—from all, except D'Arden, who attempted in vain to dissuade them from undertaking it."

"True, Come, D'Epervay! Duchesne! clear the table. Put the decanters and glasses on the floor—anywhere."

"Amid shouts of laughter the table was cleared, and the cloth twisted into a very fair substitute for rope. There was some hesitation how to fasten the end, till Duchesne suggested there would be a difficulty in getting the massive dinner-table through the window, and, acting upon the hint, that piece of furniture was pulled up close to the lattice, and the cloth made fast to one of its solid legs."

"I'll tell you," said Arden. "I am the lightest, and will lower myself down part of the way and see if I cannot swing over. I shall then be able to hold the other end of the rope while you fellows slide down."

Lowering himself cautiously, Arden succeeded, with some little difficulty, in establishing a foothold upon the wall. St. Heliers joined him, immediately followed by D'Epervay and Duchesne.

Stopping for a moment to wave a farewell to D'Arden, who promised to remain at the window till their return, they scrambled down from the wall, and began to force their way, as silently as possible, through the dense and tangled hedge that surrounded the park. Not a word was spoken, except an occasional smothered exclamation from D'Epervay, the dandy of the party, as the thorns of an acacia or aloë threatened destruction to some favorite garment, until they stood within a small enclosure, from which paths branched off in apparently all directions.

"Now, then, for a council of war," said St. Heliers, halting. "Which way, Arden, do you suppose the old fellow's villa to lie?"

"Either of those paths, I imagine, would reach it," replied Arden, pointing to two that ran nearly in the same direction.

"Hold on!" cried D'Epervay; "let us divide and try them both. Four of us together will be awkward."

"Come along, then, Arden; we will take this," said St. Heliers, starting forward. "Au revoir, vous autres."

St. Heliers and his friend followed the path that had been chosen for some time winding among parterres of flowers and past little summer-houses of the quaintest devices, painted and gilded in the extremes of Oriental taste.

"Upon my word, St. Heliers, this is enough to carry one back to the Arabian Nights. Look at the fountain yonder, it seems spouting diamonds. Was ever anything more charming? And see that kiosk, how it glitters in the moonlight! Ah! what's this?"

A turn of the path had brought them before a large building, standing embowered in trees, and apparently uninhabited. But as they approached it St. Heliers touched his bow, and pointed to a lattice, partly concealed by the luxuriant foliage of a running vine, through the leaves of which streamed a ray of light.

"Unbuckle your sabre," he whispered, as he took off his own; "we may be heard."

Then, stealthily, keeping as much under the shadow of the trees as possible, they crept on until they stood under the lighted lattice.

"To get up is the next thing," said St. Heliers, below his breath, as he looked up doubtfully at the tangled mass of foliage formed by the vine which promised to be their only assistant in the attempt. "What do you think, Arden; can we climb it?"

"Hold on till I get my boots off and I'll tell you," replied his companion, in the same subdued tones, as he endeavored to kick off one of the articles in question. "Now, then, let me see what we have to hold on to."

The next moment the young soldier had commenced his escalade. The vine was a large one, and trained by iron clamps driven into the crevices of the wall, so that, although requiring a good deal of exertion, he pressed through the fleecy clouds that covered the sky, lent an increased brilliancy to everything. The pines and cypresses waved in silver spires, deepening the darkness of the shadows below; the numerous palaces of the pachas, with their long glittering lines of illuminated windows, were scattered in the distance, and the night-breeze, cool and moist, from distant Marmora, came sweeping past, bearing its stolen fragrance from the jasmines and myrtles of Scutari.

The fragrance of Latakia was apparently preferred to that of the myrtle by the little knot that collected around the window at the call of D'Epervay, and merechaums and cigars were lighted in despite of any more active method of killing time.

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"So my servant told me the other morning. But what has that to do with your idea?"

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"Well," he said, at last, "you will get into a confounded scrape, I warn you. You have not been here as long as I have, and don't know how savage it makes a Turk to interfere with his women."

"Don't bother, D'Arden," replied Arden. "We won't let the old fellow know anything about it. But how shall we manage to get over?" he continued, turning to St. Heliers, who had been reconnoitering from the window.

"Have you got a rope?"

"No; but you can take the table-cloth."

"The most glorious creature I ever saw," replied his companion. "She shall never—Before he had time to finish his sentence, a shout, so fierce and wild, rose from the opposite side of the villa, followed by a prolonged *acc-r-r-r*, and a volley of oaths so unmistakably French, that Arden exclaimed:—"D'Epervay's in a mess, and, confound it all, how are we to help him!"

"I don't know, I'm sure. *Diable!* look here! We shall first have to think of helping ourselves."

And, as he spoke, one of the doors of the harem was thrown violently open, and a confused crowd of men, slaves and eunuchs, rushed in. Apparently something of the most alarming character had occurred, which the two friends at once judged to be the discovery or capture of D'Epervay.

A hurried consultation convinced them that, for the present, they were less liable to discovery by remaining where they were; and it was with the most intense interest that they watched the scene within the harem.

A perfect babel of female tongues ensued for the first five minutes, until an old eunuch, evidently of high authority, succeeded in some measure in restoring quiet. During the confusion, the lady whose wonderful loveliness had so strongly attracted St. Heliers and Arden remained quiet and composed, although deeply interested in the tale the old eunuch, with marks of the most profound respect, had begun to relate to her. After listening for a short time, she interrupted him to utter a few words of command, which were followed by the immediate departure of several slaves.

During this time the female slaves of the household had collected near the entrance door, and were squatted in groups, awaiting some news of the drama.

"St. Heliers," whispered Arden, "we had better be off; they are going to search the park, and by this bright moonlight, we shall be seen to a certainty."

There was no time for a reply; the old eunuch, as if struck by a sudden thought, walked across the room to the lattice, and began to unfasten the inner sash.

"You old villain, may Sheitan fly off with you!" exclaimed St. Heliers, shaking his fist at him with so much energy that he lost his balance, and fell with a crash through the thick foliage of the vine to the ground. A loud yell announced to Arden that all hopes of concealment were at an end, and he began to descend as rapidly as the detaining branches of the creeper would admit; but, in the haste of the moment, his foot slipped, and he also came tumbling to the ground; and, landing on top of St. Heliers, who was busily searching on his hands and knees for a missing boot, they rolled over lovingly on the grass together.

"Hope I didn't hurt you, old fellow!" exclaimed Arden, breathless with laughter, in spite of himself.

"Only knocked out of me the little breath I had left. Where's that confounded boot gone? Look sharp, Arden, these fellows mean mischief."

A pistol-shot or two was fired from the lattice; but in the confusion and bustle of the moment, the balls went high overhead. The yells of the eunuch, mingled with the shrill screams of the women, made such an uproar that both the young soldiers felt they had no time to lose. Seizing boots and sabres, without stopping to draw the former articles on, they ran at full speed as nearly as possible in the direction from which they entered the garden.

Noises in several quarters indicated that more than one party was in pursuit, and the knowledge that Turkish vengeance was apt to be prompt and summary in cases like this, caused them to exert every energy to reach their friendly table-cloth. More than once, as the flashing of torches and the sound of voices warned them of the approach of a party, they were obliged to conceal themselves within some of the covert of myrtle scattered through the park.

"I'll tell you what," whispered St. Heliers, as they were crouched under the low branches of a jessamine, while the sound of eager footsteps and the rustle of skirts, as of a scabbard struck sharply against the ground, gave warning of the closeness of the pursuit. "I am alarmed about D'Epervay; these fellows look so savage; now it seems to me they are all off in this part of the grounds away from the house; what do you say if we go back and look for him and Duchesne?"

"Wait till I get my boots on, and I am ready to go back, of course. Now then!"

Carefully retracing their steps to where they supposed their companions had been discovered, to satisfy themselves, if possible, that they were not held as prisoners; and, taking advantage of the deep shadows around them, they at length reached a spot a short distance from the villa. An anxious survey satisfied them that their friends were not detained without the building.

"St. Heliers!" suddenly cried Arden, "the Bosphorus must be close to us. I'll wager that D'Epervay has managed to double on these rascally slaves, who, you see, are all at the other end of the park, and has reached the shore, where he may get away in a *caïque*."

"True," replied St. Heliers, thoughtfully. "At all events, we had better look."

Judging now that there was less danger of being seen, they walked rapidly forward, without taking their previous precaution of keeping in the shade. Arden was even laughing at St. Heliers' sober countenance, and, saying his own of thinking of the harem, when the fizz-izz-xx, followed by the heavy lumbering report of a matchlock, warned them of their mistake.

"Come, Arden, our only chance now is the water!" cried St. Heliers, plunging into a thick copse, followed by his friend.

The report of the matchlock at once brought the rest of his pursuers upon their traces, and it was soon evident to both that, unless happily a *caïque* should be near the shore, they would have to swim, or be taken prisoners. One they thought, regardless now of all concealment, dashed through the bushes, and over parterres of flowers, while the moon, breaking through her thin veil of silvery clouds, drifting across the sky, lent all her brilliancy to aid their pursuers, whose white dresses could be seen hurrying from all parts of the park, their shouts and yells filling the air.

"This way a little," called out Arden, who, being the most active, led the way—"this way, St. Heliers—by Jove, there is a *caïque*! and, by all that's glorious, there is Duchesne and D'Epervay, too; but—what the devil!—Hullo, there, D'Epervay!—hold on; don't push off yet. What the deuce is the matter?" shouted Arden, as he and St. Heliers rushed down breathlessly to the shore.

Something was evidently the matter, for, in defiance of the shouts of both, the *caïque* receded from the shore; a struggle of some sort was going on, for a heavy fall was followed by a volley of Turkish curses, and then a splash of some solid body thrown overboard, succeeded immediately by another. A cheer from D'Epervay, as the *caïque* was pushed rapidly in shore, indicated a change of ownership.

"Look out, St. Heliers, here come the rascals in force," shouted Arden, as half a dozen white figures came leaping down the bank toward them.

"We shall have to draw upon them, Arden."

And the next moment their heavy cavalry sabres flashed on in the cool moonlight. "Charge and drive the scoundrels back, while D'Epervay brings up the boat!" shouted Heliers.

A mad whirl for a moment—shouts, and groans and curses, and the clashing of steel, as the two parties, side by side, drove steadily back the slaves. A moment later, and D'Epervay was beside them having left Duchesne in charge of the *caïque*.

"Back, Arden, come back by heaven's sake, or those infernal *caïques* will swim in and take the *caïque* from Duchesne!"

It was plainly the wisest course, for reinforcements could be seen pouring down from all quarters of the garden, some wearing the blue uniforms of the Turkish infantry, showing that the guard from the adjacent barracks had been turned out.

"Come along, Arden," cried D'Epervay, seizing his friend by the arm and dragging him back followed by St. Heliers.

"Look sharp, Duchesne, and shove off!" he added, as all three tumbled on board.

A few vigorous strokes of the oar carried them out into the swift current of the Bosphorus; their pursuers contenting themselves with a volley of random shots, and shouting curses until they were out of hearing.

"Well," said St. Heliers, resting on his oar as they floated past the eastern point of the Golden Horn, "you have heard our story, D'Epervay, now tell yours."

"Come along, Arden," Duchesne and himself, after wandering through the park in various directions, had reached the villa on the side opposite to that gained by St. Heliers and Arden; in attempting to explore, they had frightened an old female slave, who gave the alarm. Beating a rapid retreat for the table-cloth, the pursuit was so close that they had been obliged, as Arden suggested, to double on their pursuers and seek an escape by the Bosphorus.

They had succeeded in making a bargain with the owners of a double-oared *caïque*, when the reports of the pistols, discharged from the villa, induced them to delay, in the hope that their comrades might make their retreat by the same route; but, on their approach, pursued by the slaves, the *caïques* became frightened and endeavored to force them on shore. All persuasions proving unavailing, they were obliged to resort to more forcible measures, and, as the only way of securing the retreat of the whole party, had quietly pitched the rightful owners of the *caïque* overboard.

Running the stolen craft ashore at one of the Government landings, with a napoleon left under the cushion to reimburse the owners for their sudden ejection, the four officers stepped on shore.

"I'll tell you what," said St. Heliers, as they lighted their cigars before separating. "The less said about this little affair, for the present, the better. We are not the only Frenchmen in Constantinople who are fond of an adventure. Come, Arden—good night!"

B. VON FLINDERS.

—Appleton's Journal.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made at the next meeting of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled THE GERMANIA BANK, to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the right to increase the same to one million dollars.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made at the next meeting of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled THE QUAKER CITY BANK, to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the right to increase the same to five hundred thousand dollars.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made at the next meeting of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled THE MARKET BANK, to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital of fifty thousand dollars, with the right to increase the same to five hundred thousand dollars.

TRIGO'S TEABERRY TOOTHWASH. It is the most pleasant, cheapest and best dentifrice extant. Warranted free from injurious ingredients. Cleanses the Teeth, Refreshes the Gums, Invigorates and Soothes the Gums! Purifies and Perfumes the Breath! Prevents Accumulation of Tartar! Cleanses and Purifies Artificial Teeth! Is a Superior Article for Children! Sold by all druggists and dentists.

A. M. WILSON, Proprietor, 321 North CO. NINTH AND FILBERT STS., PHILADELPHIA.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made at the next meeting of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled THE MANAYUNK BANK, to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital of two hundred thousand dollars, with the right to increase the same to two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. 7 25m

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made at the next meeting of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled THE WEST END BANK, to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the right to increase the same to five hundred thousand dollars.

THE UNION FIRE EXTINGUISHER COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA Manufacture and sell the Improved, Portable Fire Extinguisher. Always Reliable. D. T. GAGG, 560 Ft. No. 118 MARKET ST., General Agent.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made at the next meeting of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled THE BANK OF MANAYUNK, to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital of fifty thousand dollars, with the right to increase the same to one hundred thousand dollars.

HEAD-QUARTERS FOR EXTRACTING TEETH, No. 118 Market Street, Philadelphia. Dr. F. B. THOMAS, formerly operator at the Cotton Dental Home, devotes his entire practice to the safe extraction of teeth. Office, No. 411 W. 11th Street.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AN application will be made at the next meeting of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for the incorporation of a Bank, in accordance with the laws of the Commonwealth, to be entitled THE PHILADELPHIA BANK, to be located at Philadelphia, with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the right to increase the same to five hundred thousand dollars.

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A Preparatory Department is connected with the school. Parents and students are invited to call and examine the rooms and consult the Principals from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. after August 16.

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CLASS I. Adhesive Stamps—General and Proprietary, viz.: General—One cent, two cents, three cents, four cents, five cents, six cents, ten cents, fifteen cents, twenty cents, twenty-five cents, thirty cents, forty cents, fifty cents, sixty cents, seventy cents, one dollar, one dollar and thirty cents, one dollar and fifty cents, two dollars, two dollars and fifty cents, three dollars, four dollars, five dollars, ten dollars, twenty dollars, twenty-five dollars, fifty dollars, and one hundred dollars.

CLASS II. Beer stamps, hogheads, barrels, half barrels, three barrels, quarter barrels, six barrels, and eight barrels.

CLASS III. Stamps for distilled spirits, tax paid, 10 gallons, 20 gallons, 30 gallons, 40 gallons, 50 gallons, 60 gallons, 70 gallons, 80 gallons, 90 gallons, 100 gallons, 120 gallons, 150 gallons, and 200 gallons.

CLASS IV. Stamps for distilled spirits, other than tax-paid, distillery warehouse, rectified spirits, and wholesale liquor dealers.

CLASS V. Tobacco stamps, 3/4 pound, 1 pound, 2 pounds, 3 pounds, 5 pounds, 10 pounds, 15 pounds, 20 pounds, 25 pounds, 30 pounds, 40 pounds, and 50 pounds.

CLASS VI. Stamps for postage, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cents, 4 cents, 5 cents, 6 cents, 7 cents, 8 cents, 9 cents, 10 cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents.

CLASS VII. Stamps for postage, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cents, 4 cents, 5 cents, 6 cents, 7 cents, 8 cents, 9 cents, 10 cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents.

CLASS VIII. Stamps for postage, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cents, 4 cents, 5 cents, 6 cents, 7 cents, 8 cents, 9 cents, 10 cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents.

CLASS IX. Stamps for postage, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cents, 4 cents, 5 cents, 6 cents, 7 cents, 8 cents, 9 cents, 10 cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents.

CLASS X. Stamps for postage, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cents, 4 cents, 5 cents, 6 cents, 7 cents, 8 cents, 9 cents, 10 cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents.

CLASS XI. Stamps for postage, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cents, 4 cents, 5 cents, 6 cents, 7 cents, 8 cents, 9 cents, 10 cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents.

CLASS XII. Stamps for postage, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cents, 4 cents, 5 cents, 6 cents, 7 cents, 8 cents, 9 cents, 10 cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents.

CLASS XIII. Stamps for postage, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cents, 4 cents, 5 cents, 6 cents, 7 cents, 8 cents, 9 cents, 10 cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents.

CLASS XIV. Stamps for postage, 1 cent, 2 cents, 3 cents, 4 cents, 5 cents, 6 cents, 7 cents, 8 cents, 9 cents, 10 cents, 12 cents, 15 cents, 20 cents, 25 cents, 30 cents, 40 cents, 50 cents, and 60 cents.